

THE
Young Mens
A D V I C E
 TO
Proud Ladies :

OR,
 A Friendly Caution against their Monstrous Dress, Exhorting them to modesty, which will much more become them.

To the Tune of, *How blest are Shepherds, &c.*

Licensed according to Order.



I.

Ladies of *London* I strange and admire,
 that you the folly of Pride should adore ;
 Throw by the Gawdy and Ranting Attire,
 a modest dress (*Lasses*) graces you more
 Than a Fantastical Top Knot and Tower,
 VVhich all your Credit and Fame will devour.

II.

Pride is a folly which reigns in Young-women,
 see their black patches and powdered Hair,
 Commodities with Laces and other rich trimming,
 which is their absolute study and care
 How other Fashions may still be invented,
 or else they will not, or can't be contented.

III.

Bridget that comes from the Country Dairy,
 if in fair *London* she happen to dwell,
 She will be streightway as topping and Airy,
 nay, to her strength she will strive to excel,
 Ladys by birth, who are highly descended,
 And if she cannot she's highly offended.

IV.

She that was yesterday ragged and torn,
 in a coarse Garment of Country gray,
 By her Rich Sattins to day must be worn,
 and she more proud than a fair Lady gay,
 Clearly forgetting her Country garment,
 VVhile in fair *London* she's seeking preferment.

V.

Then a Young Citizen doats on her Beauty,
 being her Captive he Marrys her strait,
 And doth account it his absolute duty,
 to make a Mistress of *Bridget* or *Kate* ;
 Pride and Ambition that minute doth sieze her,
 So that there's nothing of Garments can please her.

VI.

She that has never a Groat to her portion,
 but did descend from the meanest degree,
 VVhen she shall mount on the wings of promotion,
 who is more proud and imperious than she,
 Swimming as 'twere in sweet rivers of pleasure,
 At the vast charge of her kind Husbands treasure.

VII.

He that would marry a fair charming creature,
 who is endow'd with bright silver and gold,
 His joys will be a thousand times the sweeter,
 as he those plentiful Bags shall behold,
 Beauty and Riches together united,
 Makes the young Lovers in pleasures delighted.

VIII.

And with your Riches still strive for discretion,
 that you those mercies may never abuse,
 He that's the Author of any oppression,
 tho' he be great, he the blessing may loose,
 Pride and Ambition hath ruined many,
 But kind and Courteous ne'e prejudic'd any

